II. Sweet stay a while,
To my worthy friend Mr. William Jewel of Exeter Colledge in Oxford.
CANTUS. John Dowland

Sweet stay a while, why will you rise? The light you see comes
Deare let me dye in this faire breast, Farre sweet-er than the
from your eyes: The day breaks not, it is my heart, To thinke that
Phoe-nix nest. Love raise de-sire by his sweete charmes With- in this
you and I must part. O stay, O stay, or else my
cir-cle of thine armes: And let, and let, thy blisse-full
joyes, my joyes, my joyes must dye, And pe-rish in their in- fancie.
kiss-es, kiss- es cher-ish Mine in- fant joyes, that else must per-ish.
II. Sweet stay a while,

ALTUS.

John Dowland

Sweet stay a while, why will you rise? The light you see comes from your eyes: The day breaks, breaks not, it is my heart, To think that Phoe-nix nest. Love raise, raise desire by his sweete charmes With-in this you and I must part. O stay, O stay, or else my cir-cle of thine armes: And let thy blisse-full kiss-es joyes must dye, my joyes must dye, And pe-rish in their in-fan-cie.

che- rish, kiss-es che-rish, Mine in-fant joyes, that else must perish.

1 Original has a half note.
II. Sweet stay a while,

TENOR.  

John Dowland

Sweet stay a while, why will you rise? The Deare let me dye in this faire breast, Farre light you see comes from your eyes: The day breakes not, it is my sweet-er than the Phoe-nix nest. Love raise de-sire by his sweete heart, To thinke that you, that you, that you and I must part. O stay, stay, charmes With- in this cir-cle, this cir-cle of thine armes: And let, let, stay, O stay, stay, stay, or else my joyes, my joyes must dye, must let, And let, let, let thy blisse-full kis-ses, kis-ses, kis-ses dye, dye, my joyes must dye, And pe-rish in their in-fan-cie. che- rish, cher- ish, Mine in-fant joyes, that else must perish.
II. Sweet stay a while,

BASSUS.

John Dowland

Sweet stay a while, why will you rise? The light you see comes from your eyes: The day breaks not, it is my heart, To thinke that you, that Phoe-nix nest. Love raise de-sire by his sweete charmes With-in this cir-cle, you and I must part. O stay, O stay, or else my cir-cle of thine armes: And let, and let, thy blisse-full joyes, my joyes must dye, And pe-rish in their in-fan-cie. kis-ses, kis-ses cher-ish Mine in-fant joyes, that else must perish.